We are but warriors for the working-day [5] :
Our gayness and our gilt | are all besmirched
With rainy marching in the painful field ;
There's not a piece of feather in our host.
(Good argument., I hope, we shall not fly.)
And time hath worn us into slovenry :
But, by the mass, our hearts are in the trim :
And my poor soldiers tell me — yet ere night
They'll be in fresher robes ; or they will pluck
The gay new coats o'er the French soldiers' heads,
And turn them out of service. If they do this.
(As. if God please, they shall,) my ransom then
Will soon be levied. Herald, save thou thy labour*:
Come thou no more for ransom, gentle herald ;
They shall have none, I swear, but these my joints :
Which if they have as I will leave 'em to them,
Shall yield them little, tell the Constable:

MONT. I shall, king Harry. And so fare thee well :
Thou never shalt hear herald any more. *Exit**

K. HMN. I fear. thoult once more come again
for ransom.

Enter the Duke of

YORK. My lord. most humbly on my knee I beg
The leading of the vaward.

6 — warriors for the WORKING-DAY:] We are soldiers but coarsely dressed· we have not on our holiday apparel. JOHNSON

So, in Antony and Cleopatra :

" «^ ~ Prythee, tell her but a *wrky-day* fortune."

STEEVENS

7— our GILT.] i. e. golden show, superficial gilding. Obsolete. So, in Timon of Athens :

" When thou wast in thy *gilt* and thy perfume " &c.

Again, in Twelfth-Night :

** The double *gilt* of this opportunity you let time wash off."

Again, in Arden of Feversham, 1592 :

" And now the rain hath beaten off

thy

8 *ttte Duke of York.'* This personage is the same who appears in our author's King Richard II. by the title of *Duke of Aumerle.* His Christian name was Edward. He was the eldest son